

# Solo Leveling

Art - DONGHUIJONGHEDICESTHEDICD  
Original Novel - Chugong  
Story - h-goon

## Epilogue 01



SOMETIMES,  
I FEEL AN INEXPLICABLE  
SENSE OF LOSS.



# Solo Leveling

Art : DISCIPLES(REDIGESTUDIO)  
Original Novel : Chugang  
Story : h-gwon

Epilogue

01



SOMETIMES,  
I FEEL AN INEXPLICABLE  
SENSE OF LOSS.





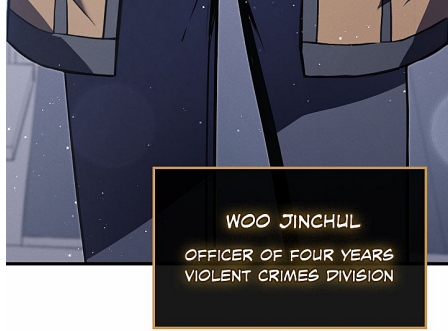
IT FEELS AS  
IF I'VE FORGOTTEN  
ABOUT SOMETHING  
IMPORTANT.



BUT NO MATTER  
HOW HARD I THINK ABOUT  
IT, THERE ISN'T ANYTHING  
THAT I'VE FORGOTTEN.

THE MORE I THINK  
ABOUT WHATEVER I MIGHT  
HAVE FORGOTTEN,  
THE MORE I FEEL  
EMPTY INSIDE.

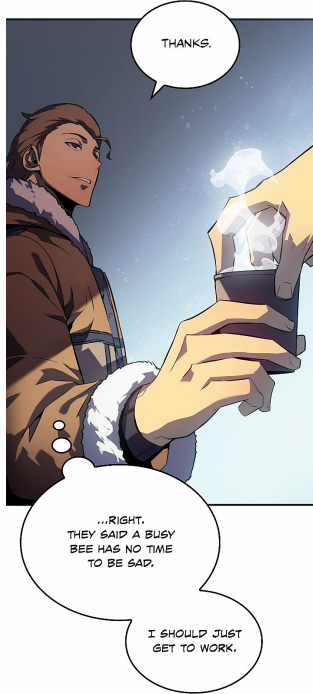




WOO JINCHUL  
OFFICER OF FOUR YEARS  
VIOLENT CRIMES DIVISION



WHY ARE YOU SO  
DEEP IN THOUGHT,  
SIR?





A, A MONSTER  
EMERGED FROM  
THE SHADOWS...

NO,  
THE SHADOW...

THE SHADOW ROSE  
FROM THE GROUND AND  
SPOKE TO ME.





Y...YES!  
I'M TELLING YOU!

Sip

HOW SHOULD  
WE REPORT THIS TO  
THE HIGHER-UPS?

JINCHUL, LET OUR  
JUNIOR OFFICER TAKE  
THEIR STATEMENTS  
AND COME TO THE  
MEETING ROOM.

THE MEETING  
ROOM?

Law

I'LL TAKE CARE  
OF THINGS HERE,  
SIR.







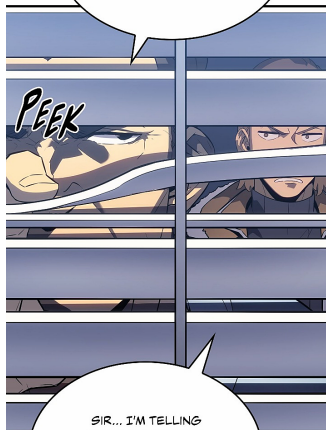
HUSH!  
KEEP YOUR VOICE  
DOWN, THEY'RE GOING  
TO HEAR YOU FROM  
OUTSIDE THE ROOM.



YOU WANT TO  
RELEASE THOSE MEN...?  
WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU  
MEAN BY THAT?

I'M NOT SAYING  
WE SHOULD JUST  
LET THEM GO.

I'M SAYING  
WE SHOULD LEAVE  
THEM OUTSIDE AND  
SEE WHAT HAPPENS  
AFTER 24 HOURS.



SIR... I'M TELLING  
YOU, THEY'RE JUST  
TALKING NONSENSE  
BECAUSE THEY'RE HIGH  
OFF OF DRUGS.

I'M SURE SEEING  
MONSTERS IS A NEW  
SIDE EFFECT OF  
SOME DRUG.

BUT THEIR  
DRUG TESTS CAME  
BACK CLEAN!

I WENT TO  
THE NATIONAL FORENSIC  
SERVICE TO CHECK  
THE RESULTS MYSELF.



BUT  
THAT'S...

AND DOES IT MAKE  
ANY SENSE THAT ALL THESE  
GUYS WHO HAVE NO CONNECTION  
TO EACH OTHER DECIDED TO  
CONFESS THEIR CRIMES AFTER  
SEEING THE SAME THING?





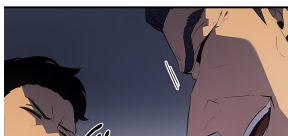
THE HIGHER-UPS TOLD  
US TO FIND OUT WHAT'S  
GOING ON A LONG TIME  
AGO, YET WE STILL HAVE  
NO CLUE WHY THIS IS  
HAPPENING.

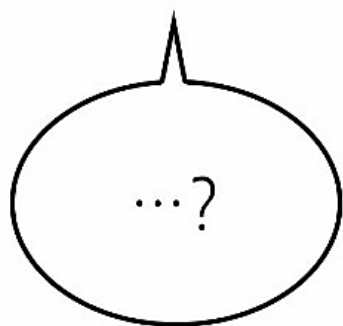
WE HAVE NO  
OTHER CHOICE.  
WE NEED TO DO THIS  
TO FIND WHATEVER  
CLUES WE CAN.

SO LET'S CREATE  
THE RIGHT CONDITIONS  
FOR THEM TO START SPEWING  
MORE NONSENSE.



BUT WHAT IF  
SOMETHING BAD  
REALLY DOES  
HAPPEN?







AND SAY THAT  
A MONSTER REALLY  
DOES APPEAR IN  
24 HOURS, LIKE THESE  
GUYS CLAIMED.



WOULDN'T THAT  
BE A GOOD THING  
FOR US?

NOW, WE NEED SOME  
VOLUNTEERS...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO  
JOIN US FOR THIS JOB  
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO,  
OFFICER WOO.



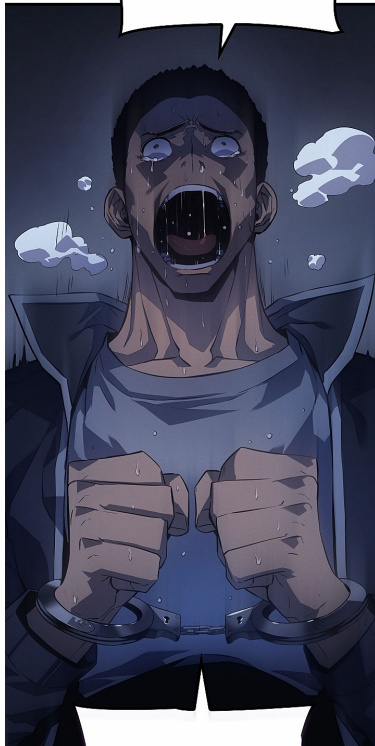
...

NO.  
I'LL GO, TOO.



O, OFFICERS!

YOU SERIOUSLY  
CAN'T DO THIS!



I'M GOING  
TO DIE!











HERE FEELS A LITTLE  
DIFFERENT FROM  
USUAL.

SIR...  
THE TIME IS UP.



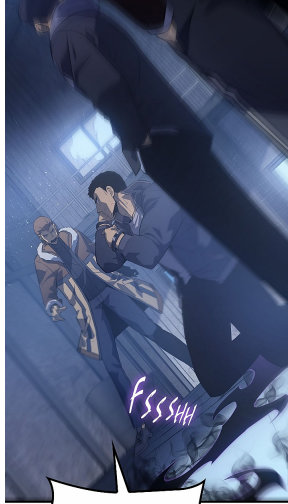
REALLY?











I SAID, SHOW  
YOURSELF!



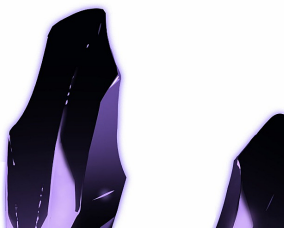
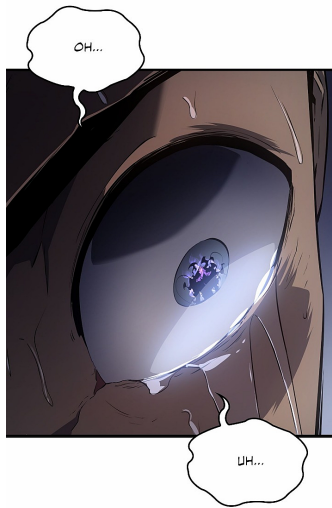
ACK!





UGH!







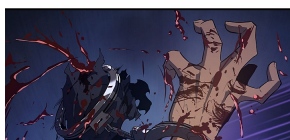
A, A MONSTER  
REALLY APPEARED!!

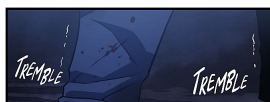


AND THERE  
ARE THREE OF  
THEM, TOO!



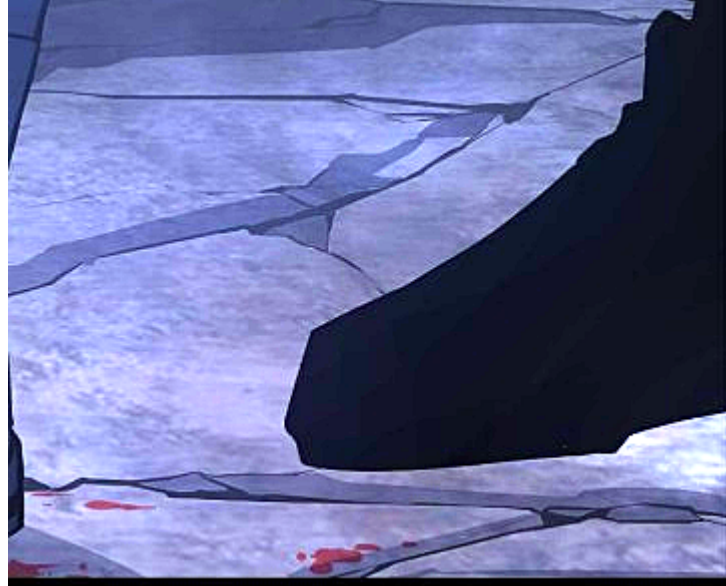


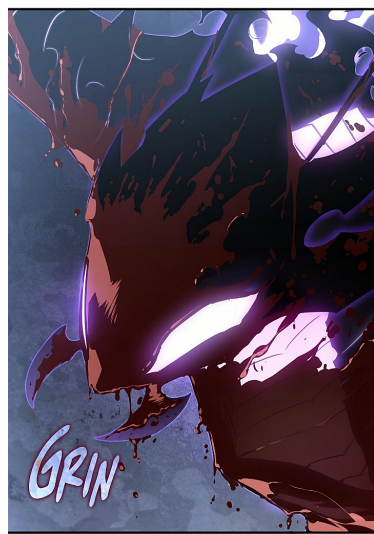
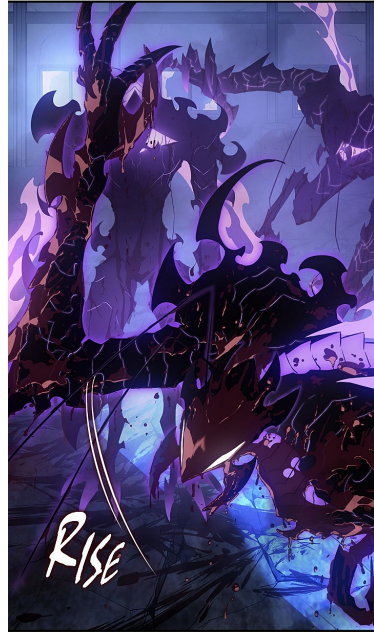










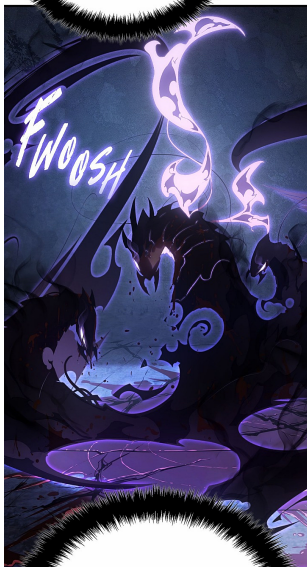


...?

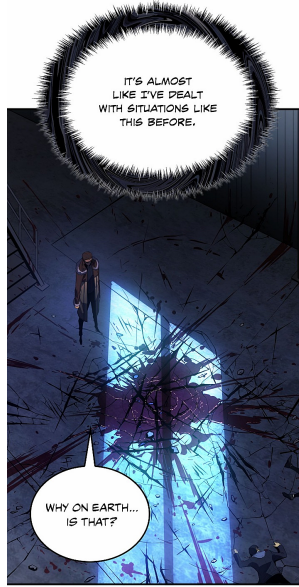


DID THAT  
ANT JUST SMILE  
AT ME?

NO, MORE  
IMPORTANTLY...



...HOW COULD I TELL  
FROM THE LOOK IN ITS  
EYES THAT IT WAS GLAD  
TO SEE ME?





THE MAN  
WHO CONFESSED  
VANISHED WITHOUT  
LEAVING A TRACE  
BEHIND!

YOU'RE SUPPOSED  
TO BE POLICE  
OFFICERS, YET  
YOU'RE TELLING ME  
YOU ALL FAINTED?!

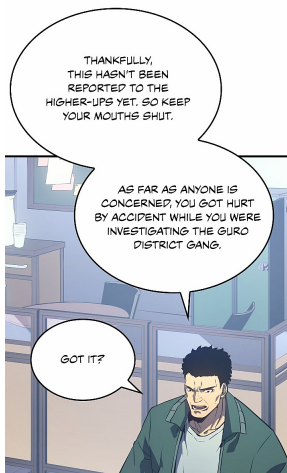


WHAT ABOUT YOU,  
OFFICER WOO? YOU  
CALLED THE AMBULANCE,  
DIDN'T YOU?

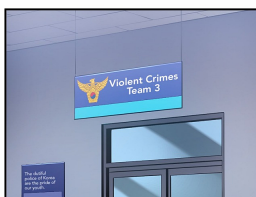
DO YOU REMEMBER  
ANYTHING?



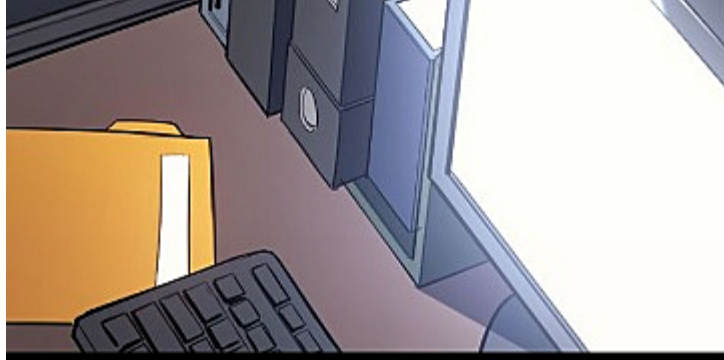


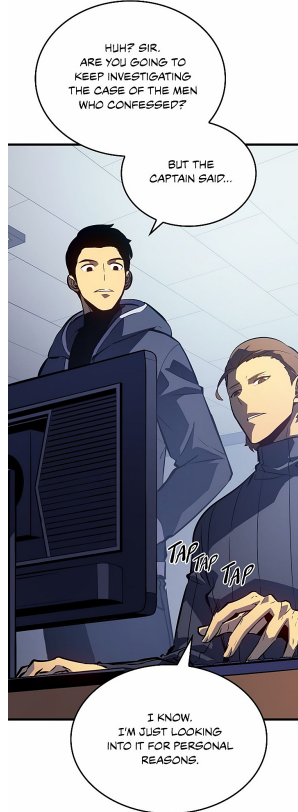












...YEAH,  
APPARENTLY.

HMM... HUH?

BUT IT LOOKS  
LIKE THE NUMBER OF  
CRIMINALS DROPPED  
SIGNIFICANTLY BETWEEN  
THE END OF FEBRUARY  
AND THE BEGINNING  
OF MARCH.

WHAT IS IT?  
DID YOU THINK OF  
SOMETHING?

OH, IT'S  
NOTHING SPECIAL.

YOU SEE, MY AUNT  
USED TO RUN A SMALL  
BOOK RENTAL SHOP.

...AND?

I REMEMBER  
HER COMPLAINING THAT  
BUSINESS WOULD ALWAYS  
BE SLOW BETWEEN THE  
END OF FEBRUARY AND THE  
BEGINNING OF MARCH...

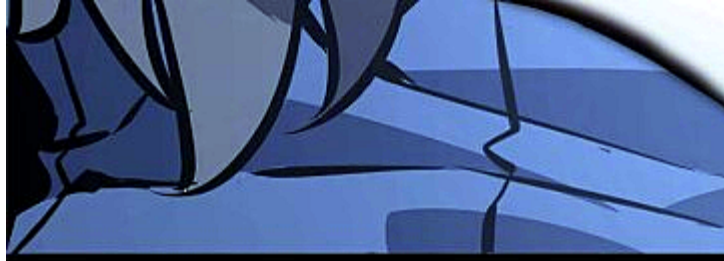
...BECAUSE THAT'S WHEN  
ALL THE KIDS START OR  
GO BACK TO SCHOOL.

HAHA...  
IT'S USELESS  
INFORMATION,  
ISN'T IT?

SCRATCH

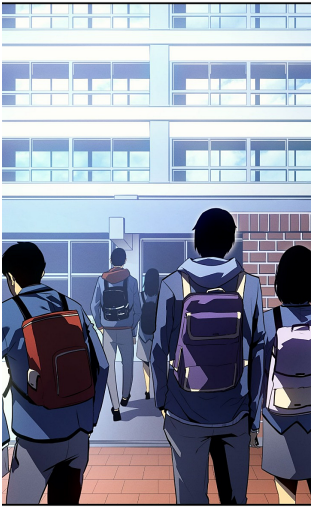
S, SIR?

NO, I'LL KEEP  
THAT IN MIND,  
JUST IN CASE.











WE DEDICATE THIS EPILOGUE  
WITH RESPECT TO OUR LATE LEADER,  
TEACHER, AND TRAILBLAZER ARTIST,  
JANG SUNGRAK.

To Be C

Sol  
Leve

continued...

to  
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Translator: yw740030

Editor: Kelly Lee

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